

WESTERN SENTINEL.

GEO. M. MATHES, Editor.

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Winston Sentinel.

GEO. M. MATHES, Editor and Proprietor.

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WINSTON, N. C.

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Every man should have a Life Policy and this Company is deserving of the patronage of our people. Pays all losses promptly and is liberal in its rates and privileges.

Winston, N. C., Oct. 22, 1878.

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FASHIONABLE

MERCHANT TAILOR,
WINSTON, N. C.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LINE of the latest styles.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vesting and Suitings.

A long practical experience in the art of CUTTING, in New York and in this State, justifies the assertion that I can give a perfect fit, and I guarantee that all goods made up in my establishment give satisfaction.

All work done on reasonable terms.

My establishment is next door to B. F. Churchland's, 15-16.

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BECK & MOORE,
Successors to Barrow & Beck,

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KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, CARRIAGES, PHETOS, BUGGIES and HORSES for hire.

We also buy and sell Horses and Buggies. Cash paid for feed.

Jan. 23, 1879. 6-11

J. B. PATTON. N. K. ROAN.

Late of A. Y. Stokes & Co.

JAMES D. PATTON,
IMPORTER.

Wholesale Grocer and Com. Merchant.

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS' SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY.

NO. 1329 CARY STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

Best Brands Spanish Licorice, Sugars, Syrups, Gums, Oils, &c.

Feb. 6th-6m

I. W. DURHAM,
Practical Marble Worker,

—AND DEALER IN—

MONUMENTS AND GRAVE-STONES,
Winston, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs May 9th, 1878.

Dr. Richard H. Lewis,
(Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Savannah Medical College)

PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE

EYE AND EAR,
Raleigh, N. C.

Refers to the State Medical Society and of the Georgia Medical Society.

Nov. 22-17.

J. J. WAGGONER & CO.,
MAKERS SPECIALTY OF

Tobaccoists' Supplies,
ARE AGENTS FOR

Pure Spanish and Domestic Mass Licorices.

Keep Powdered Licorice Root, Pure Sesame, Salad and Olive Oils, and Syrups of all grades.

Texas Beans, Guano, &c.

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6-6m

LAUGENOUR & BOYLES,
LEWISVILLE, N. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.

All Bids and orders promptly attended to!

TOBACCO BOXES A SPECIALTY!

December 31, 1878.

Dr. Preston Roan,
—OFFERS HIS—

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
To the citizens of Winston and surrounding country.

Office at his residence. Any message left at either Drug Store will receive prompt attention.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
Raleigh, N. C.

PRACTICE LIMITED TO THE

EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
May 31, 1877.

The Latest Style.

A young man from one of the back towns came in to buy a present for his girl last week. His wondering gaze being fixed by the gorgeous display in a dry goods window, he entered the store and bashfully stopped in front of a pretty young lady behind the counter. "How much are those?" he inquired, pointing at a pair of handsomely wrought nickel-plated garters in the window. "Seventy-five cents," replied the young lady, sweetly, handing out the articles in question and blushing slightly. "I think they are kinder pretty, don't you?" inquired the young man, anxious for somebody else's opinion. "Very," replied the young miss; "they are the latest style." "Everybody wears them, don't they?" continued the young man. "Almost everybody," said the young lady, affecting an unconcerned air. "I was going to get them for a girl that I know," said the young man, somewhat nervously. "Do you think she would like them?" "I should think she might—I don't know," returned the young lady, blushing again. "Well, I don't hardly know myself," said the young man, picking up one of the dainty articles and examining it closely. "You don't suppose they are too large now, do you?" "Why—I—I," stammered the young lady, the blush growing deeper. "They seem sorter big like," continued the young man, not observing her confusion, "but, of course, I wouldn't be certain. She's middlin' size, but not very fat, and mebbe these would be a little too loose. I should think she was just about your bigness" and if these would fit you of course they'd fit her. Now just suppose you try them on, an' if—" "Sir," exclaimed the young man's hat on the end of his hair, "you are insulting!" and she swept away to the rear of the store, leaving the bewildered young man standing in dumb amazement, holding in his hands what he supposed was a beautiful pair of bracelets. And when one of the men clerks came and explained his mistake, the young man from the back town struck a direct line for his team, and a very brief space of time was tearing toward home at a rate that threatened to irretrievably ruin the old family horse. He won't buy any bracelets now until he's married.

JACOB TISE. J. H. MASTEN. C. H. TISE.

JACOB TISE & CO.,

East Side Court House Square on the Corner.

Wholesale and Retail Merchants.

WE ARE RECEIVING ONE OF THE BEST and cheapest stocks of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

we have ever had the pleasure of offering to the public consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, Queensware, Hardware, &c. We also keep a full line of

GROCERIES

of every description, all of which we are selling at bottom prices.

FURNITURE.

We are also receiving FURNITURE in large quantities of all kinds which we are able to sell cheaper than ever.

We hope by honest and fair dealing to merit a fair portion of the trade. Thanking our friends for their liberal support in the past, hoping they will find it to their interest to continue to give us their trade.

Winston, May 1st, 1878. 23-17

J. FRANKLIN HARRIS, who is with us, invites all of his friends to give him a call.

H. EDWELL & SON

—HAVE OPENED A—

Mattress & Upholstering Establishment,

In the Market House, on Main Street, where they are prepared to manufacture Mattresses and do Upholstering of all kinds.

We make a curled shank Mattress which is almost equal to our chair, and we refer you to Mr. Crutchfield and W. A. Leamy who have used them.

Repairing done in good style.

Our work is superior and cheaper than Northern work.

Special terms given to parties wishing a number of Mattresses.

Our Mattresses are kept in store and for sale by the Winston Furniture and Upholstery Company, opposite the Piedmont Warehouse and Joining Shop & Co.

Winston, N. C., June 6th, 1878.—27

MARTIN GROGAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Winston, N. C.

A GERMAN LEGEND.

There is so much meaning in some of the old German popular legends, that we could construct a moral tale on the hints frequently afforded, as will be seen by the following, picked up at random, and given as simple as possible: Three hundred years ago there lived at Angsburg a lad named Willibald, apprentice to a smith, whose diligence and industry obtained him the approval of his master, while his good nature and obliging disposition caused him to be a favorite with all who knew him. His master, in truth, so highly estimated his skillfulness and excellent workmanship, that when the boy became a man he offered to make him his partner, and moreover hinted that he was not displeased at the young man's friendship with his daughter. Now, this alarmed Willibald, who though certainly much favored by the young lass, was quite free from any feeling of love for her. He replied to all her advances with distant though profound respect, and the reason of his coldness was apparent.

In the small house opposite lived Dame Martha, a respectable widow, with a grand-daughter of uncommon loveliness, about sixteen years of age. The sweet face of the young Ellen had quite captivated the heart of Willibald; and when he saw her through the window or the open door, neatly dressed, sitting at the spinning wheel, or heard her clear warbling hymns, he thought there could be no happiness so great as that of calling her his own. Ellen was her grandmother's darling, and the delight of her eyes, and the old woman seldom suffered her to stir from her sight; so that there was no opportunity for the youth to declare the passion with which the fair girl had inspired him.

For a long while did Willibald wish, though in vain, for some pretence for a visit to their dwelling; though fortune at length favored him. One day when the ice made the ground so slippery as to be dangerous to an infirm person, he saw Dame Martha coming out of church alone. He hastened to offer her the assistance of his arm, and conducted her home. She invited him to enter, for she thought to herself that only a very worthy young man would be so courteous as to attend to an aged dame. She offered him also a horn of beer, which the pretty Ellen presented with her own hands.

Who now was happier than Willibald? From this day he was one of Dame Martha's most frequent visitors, and was always received with a welcome. In process of time he made bold to lay open his heart to the old woman, and ask permission to make love to her grand-daughter.

"My dear young friend," was the reply, "I have the highest esteem for you, and, indeed, could never wish for Ellen a better husband than yourself. I believe she loves you, too, as much as becomes a young maiden; but you have not yet sufficient for the support of a wife. I can give my little girl nothing except a good stock of clothing as her portion, and it is not the part of prudence to commence life by falling into debt. Save from your wages a decent sum that will be enough for a beginning, then come and receive your bride with my blessing."

Willibald was almost beside himself with joy. He had now an object for labor and frugality, and he redoubled his industry, laying by carefully all he earned. Ellen assisted him, for she was much attached to him, and spun more briskly than ever, now that she was permitted to add her small savings to her lover's store. The lovers met less frequently, but their time passed pleasantly, for they were both incessantly occupied, with hope to animate their toil. Every Sunday Willibald went over to Dame Martha's and told her how much he had earned and saved the preceding week. Thus the weeks passed, and eighteen months rolled by, and the young smith with joy announced himself master of five-and-twenty gold pieces.

About this time Dame Martha fell ill with a bad cough, which rendered her almost helpless, at least quite unable to work according to her custom. The doctor prescribed change of air, and said a longer abode in the narrow and confined streets of the city would

kill her. She must remove to the country. The dame followed this advice and took a little cottage at Steinhausen, a village about an hour's walk from the city.

Willibald was grieved enough when he found himself so far from his beloved, but he loved her the more, and proved the truth of the old proverb. "The further the charmer the sweeter the way." Every Sunday he went to visit her, and thought the air of the country even improved her beauty.

One day, as Willibald approached the house, Ellen came to meet him weeping. She sobbed bitterly as he drew near, and exclaimed: "Ah, Willibald, what a misfortune!" "You know it then?" cried he, with faltering voice.

"What—know what?" asked Ellen, quickly and eagerly. "That I have been robbed of my box of money," answered the youth in a tone of anguish. "I could find it nowhere this morning. Some one has stolen it. You see all our prudence and foresight has gone for nothing."

"Alas," replied Ellen, "then misfortunes never come singly! Yesterday morning a rich gentleman came to our cottage. He asked for a drink of water, and when I handed it to him, looked at me earnestly, and asked if I would go with him and be his wife. I answered 'no'; but he returned early this morning, and demanded me of my grandmother. His name is Werner; he is a rich merchant from Ulm. Even now he is sitting in the room yonder with my grandmother, drinking wine, and telling her of his house and lands; while his servant, who stands by the chimney, confirms everything he says. But be comforted, dear Willibald. Let grandmother say what she will, I will die rather than be faithless to you!"

Here Dame Martha came out of the house, and commanded Ellen to go in directly. The poor girl was forced to obey; and the old woman said to Willibald, "Young man! come to say to you that I think it best you should come no more to my cottage. A rich man is a suitor to my Ellen, and it is my duty to do what is for her good. I say nothing of my infirm age. I could cheerfully bear hardship; but I wish to see her surrounded by comfort and riches. I put it to yourself—what could you offer the girl? Would you have her bind herself to poverty and toil now, when she may place herself in ease and affluence?"

"Well, well, Dame Martha," cried Willibald, half choking with emotion, "I say nothing of your conduct. If you choose to break an honest fellow's heart, and your own word also, 'tis all the same to you!"

"But, Willibald," persisted the dame, "listen to me!"

But the impetuous youth was already several paces off. She called after him, but the sound of her voice did not serve to check the mad speed at which he rushed on. Despair drove him, and he slacked not his pace till he found himself in the open fields, night gathering around him. It was darker night, however, in his own breast. He threw himself on the ground, and cursed himself and his destiny, for no tears would come to his relief. When he thought, too, of Ellen and her wretchedness, his heart was like to break.

Some hours must have passed unmarked in the indulgence of his grief, for it was late when he rose, and tried to find his way homeward. After wandering about some time without being able to discover the road, he found that he was in a church-yard. The tall spire of the church was visible in relief against the drifting clouds.

"There is the house where the people go to pray," murmured the youth, bitterly. "Have I not also prayed, have I not striven to keep my soul from taint of sin? And what is my reward? Ellen is lost to me. Prayers will not give her back, else could I pray—aye, to the Fiend himself, and promise to be his so she would be mine!"

Scarcely had the distracted youth uttered these wild words, when a sound of shrill laughter near startled him; and looking round, he saw a figure which he had no difficulty in recognizing by the fiery eyes and Zaniel look, as the fiend he had called upon. "I am here," cried the stranger, in hoarse tones; "at your service, and ready to do your bidding, asking only a small service in return."

"What is that?" Willibald muttered courage to say, though he trembled all over.

"You are, as I happen to know," said the fiend, "an excellent smith. I have a piece of work for you. Follow me; I will take you to a spot where lies buried one of my subjects. You must make me an iron railing round his grave; and, in reward, I will give you my bride."

"If you have nothing more to ask, I am content," replied the young man.

"This is all," said the fiend; "but it is a harder task than you imagine. You have but one hour to work. At twelve you must begin, and the railing must be completed by the time the clock strikes one. If it is done, you are free, if not, you belong to me forever."

Willibald paused an instant, but a flood of wild thoughts came rushing upon his brain; and the passionate desire to snatch Ellen from his rival overcame all his prudence. He pledged himself to the unhallowed contract, and he followed the fiend to a new made grave.

"To your work, my lad," he cried, and vanished.

At the same instant Willibald saw fire spring out of the ground beside him, and caught a glimpse of several bars of iron, and the tools of his trade. The clock on the church tower struck twelve, and starting, he betook himself to work. So diligently did he apply himself, that the work grew rapidly under his hand; the railing was almost finished. A single screw only was wanting to complete it, when the dull sound of the clock was heard striking one, and Willibald fell to the ground insensible.

When his senses returned it was morning, the sun was shining brightly, and he thought all that had passed a wild dream. But a sight of the railing, nearly finished, around the grave, and a rusty bar of iron lying on the ground, convinced him of his reality. There was, however, no trace of the fiend and the tools had disappeared.

Fall of shame and repentance, Willibald hastened to the church, to pray more earnestly than he had ever prayed before, for the pardon of his dreadful sin. His heart was lighter after the prayer, but he could not go home to work that day, and sadly he walked toward Dame Martha's cottage.

Ellen came to meet him, as before, and shed tears as she threw her arms around his neck.

"This time," he said, "they are tears of joy. When you left us so suddenly yesterday, I also came from the house, and into this little garden, where I might weep undisturbed. I sat there long, Willibald, long after dusk, when, as I leaned my head on the table yonder, thinking hopelessly of you, a female figure approached me. She had the form of my dear mother. She smiled very sweetly, Willibald, and said, 'Weep not, my child, but pray—pray for your lover; he is in very great danger.' She vanished before I could thank her; but I remembered her words and prayed for you, Willibald, all night long."

The young man shuddered, but raised his eyes upward in thankfulness.

"Early this morning," continued the maiden, "came Herr Werner. I went out to meet him, and told him I would rather die than become his wife. He was much vexed, but without another word he mounted his horse and rode away followed by his servant. My grandmother was angry, but my conscience told me I did right; and now that you return to me in safety, Willibald, I am sure that I have the blessing of Heaven."

And the young smith felt the same assurance, when, a few days after, his box of treasure was restored to him by his master's daughter, who, in a fit of jealousy, or love of mischief, had stolen it from him. Dame Martha could no longer withhold her consent, but before Willibald dared to claim Ellen as his bride he confessed his great sin.

The lovers were married and lived happily, remembering their past troubles only as a warning against discontent, and a want of submission to Providence.

"Even if I had been snuffed to perish then," Willibald would say, "my want of faith would have deserved such a doom."

But the railing round the grave was not the work of his hands; it was there before he went to sleep in the churchyard. His had been a dream, and so had been Ellen's vision.

Justices' Criminal Jurisdiction.

THE ACT AS PASSED FEB. 26, 1879.

A Bill to be Entitled an Act to define the Criminal Jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace.

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact: Sec. 1. Justices of the Peace shall have exclusive original jurisdiction to hear, try, and determine the offences enumerated in sections 43, 85, 112, 116, 117, 119, 120 and 139, of chapter 32, of Battle's Revision, as amended by chapter 176, of the laws of 1873-74. And the punishment for every such offence shall not exceed a fine of fifty dollars, or imprisonment for thirty days.

Sec. 2. Justices of the Peace shall also have exclusive original jurisdiction of all such peace warrants and proceedings thereunder, as they shall assume jurisdiction of, and of all bailable proceedings and issues arising thereunder, and to take bond from defendants in such proceeding, with approved security, as heretofore required by law to be taken in the Superior Courts of this State; and also of all assaults, assaults and batteries, and affrays, where no deadly weapon is used. And the punishment for the offences enumerated in this section shall not exceed a fine of fifty dollars, or imprisonment for thirty days; and the allowance made to the woman in bastardy proceedings when the putative father admits the paternity of the child, or the issue has been found against him, shall in no case exceed fifty dollars, and the defendant shall also pay a fine of ten dollars, which shall go to the school fund, as heretofore provided by law: Provided, however, That Justices of the Peace shall have no jurisdiction over assaults with intent to kill, or assaults with intent to commit rape, except as committing magistrates.

Sec. 3. The party convicted before a Justice shall always be adjudged to pay the costs, and if party charged shall be acquitted, the complainant shall be adjudged to pay the costs, and may be imprisoned for the non-payment thereof. But in no such case shall the county be liable to pay any such costs.

Sec. 4. The words "imprisonment for one month," wherever used in any of the statute laws of this State, shall be construed to mean "imprisonment for thirty days," by all the judges and courts of the State.

Sec. 5. Section six of chapter 176 of the laws of 1873-74, is hereby repealed.

Sec. 6. Section 111, chapter 32, Battle's Revision, shall be amended to read as follows: In all cases of an assault with, or without intent to kill, or injure the person convicted shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court: Provided, That where no deadly weapon has been used, and no serious damage done, the punishment in such case shall not exceed a fine of fifty dollars, or imprisonment for thirty days: But this proviso shall not apply to cases of assaults with intent to kill, or assaults with intent to commit rape.

Sec. 7. Justices of the Peace shall have exclusive original jurisdiction of all criminal matters arising within their counties where the punishment now, or which shall hereafter be prescribed by law, shall not exceed a fine of fifty dollars, or imprisonment for thirty days.

Sec. 8. Section 119, chapter 33, of Battle's Revision, is hereby repealed.

Sec. 9. Whenever any person complained of on a peace warrant, shall be brought before a Justice of the Peace, such person may be required to enter into a recognizance, payable to the State of North Carolina, in such sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, as such Justice shall direct, with one or more sufficient sureties, to appear before the court of some Justice of the Peace, within a period not exceeding six months, and not depart the court without leave, and in the meanwhile to keep the peace, and be of good behavior towards all the people of the State, and particularly toward the person requiring such security.

Sec. 10. The party against whom judgment shall be given may appeal to the Superior Court from the same. And the party injured may appeal, if he shall be dissatisfied with the judgment, if he will authorize the Justice to endorse his name upon the warrant as the prosecutor. When an appeal is taken the whole matter shall be heard anew in the Superior Court.

Sec. 11. Nothing in this act shall be construed to prevent the Superior, Inferior and Criminal courts from their usual hearing and determining such affrays as shall be committed within one mile of the place, where, and during the time such court is being held; nor shall this act be construed to prevent said courts from assuming jurisdiction of affrays, assaults, and assaults and batteries, if some Justice of the Peace shall not, within six months after the commission of the offence, have proceeded to take official cognizance of the same.

Sec. 12. This act shall not apply to proceedings now pending in the Superior, Criminal or Inferior courts.

Sec. 13. This act shall be in force from its ratification.

Duties of County Treasurers.

We print below the bill that has passed the House and Senate, and is now ordered to enrollment in regard to County Treasurers. It is very important to the keepers of the county moneys, and will interest the people at large:

A bill to be entitled an act to amend sections eight and ten of chapter thirty of Battle's Revision, relating to the duties of County Treasurers. The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Sec. 1. That section eight of chapter thirty of Battle's Revision, be stricken out, and the following be inserted in lieu thereof: It shall be the duty of the Treasurer (1) to receive all moneys belonging to the county, and all other moneys by law directed to be paid to him, to keep them separate and apart from his own affairs, and to apply them and render account of them as required by law. (2) To keep a true account of the receipts and expenditure of all such moneys, taking proper vouchers in every case, at the expense of the county, and to post at the court house door on the first Monday in each month a correct statement of such receipts and expenditures, showing the amounts received, and from what source, and the amounts paid out, and to whom, and for what purpose, and the balance in his hands belonging to the county. (3) To call on the Sheriff, the Clerk of the Superior Court, or other officer having county moneys in his hands, at least once in each month, or oftener if necessary, to pay over to him an account for all such moneys. (4) To exhibit his books and accounts and moneys, once every three months, or oftener if the Commissioners of his county deem it necessary, to a committee to be composed of the Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners and one other person to be selected by the Board of Commissioners, who shall be an expert accountant; and it shall be the duty of this committee to examine the books and accounts of his office, and see that the accounts are correctly and properly kept, and count the money in the hands of the Treasurer, and see that it corresponds with the amount shown by the books to be in his hands. And if, at any time, there shall be a deficit in the amount of money in the hands of the Treasurer, the committee shall so report to the Board of County Commissioners, and it shall be their duty to institute proceedings in the Superior Court against said treasurer for violation of his official duties. (5) In cases where the office of Treasurer has been or may hereafter be abolished in any county, the duties enjoined in this section shall apply to the person acting in the capacity of Treasurer. (6) The County Commissioners shall allow to the committee who examine the books and moneys of the Treasurer the same pay per diem that is received by a member of their own body, not to exceed pay for one day's service for each examination.

Sec. 2. That section 10 be amended to read as follows: Any Treasurer or other disbursing officer failing to perform any of the duties herein enjoined shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, in addition to other punishment at the discretion of the Court, shall be removed from office, and his successor appointed in the manner provided by law in case of vacancy from other causes.

Sec. 3. That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

New Remedy.

We have cut from the Alta California a recipe for the cure of neuralgia, which the editor of that paper claims to have been effective in several cases to his own knowledge. He says: Some time ago we published, at the request of a friend, a recipe to cure neuralgia: Half a drachm of sal ammonia in an ounce of camphor water, to be taken a teaspoonful at a dose, and the dose repeated several times at intervals of five minutes, if the pain be not relieved at once. Half a dozen different persons have since tried the recipe, and in every case an immediate cure has been effected. In one, the sufferer, a lady, had been affected for more than a week, and her physician was unable to alleviate her sufferings, when a solution of sal ammonia in camphor water relieved her in a few minutes.